MORE ADVENTURES OF
Davy Crockett
FRONTIER FIGHTER
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DAVY CROCKETT
OCT
10¢
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

GR-R-RRR!
JUDY and JIM DEFY SAVAGE GORILLA!
GIVEN!
BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!
HELP! THE GORILLA IS LOOSE!
STAND BACK! I'VE GOT A GUN!
GET BACK!
LOOK! HE'S CLIMBING BACK INTO HIS CAGE!
THAT BOY AND GIRL SAVED OUR LIVES!
YOU KIDS DESERVE A MEDAL! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT "22" RIFLE AND THAT BOW AND ARROW?
WE EARNED THEM SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!
WOW! I'M GONNA SELL SOME OF THAT SALVE TOO!
Wallets
Food Chopper
Carving Sets
Aluminum Ware
Blankets
Typewriters
Flashlights
Field Glasses
Wrist Watches
Footballs
Archery Sets
Swim Fins
Clocks
Radios, Electric Record Players (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for order and catalog to start.
Pen & Pencil Sets
DON'T DELAY!
22 Caliber Rifles, 1000-Shot Daisy Air Rifles
MAIL COUPON
LET'S GO!
BIG CATALOG!
ACT NOW!
WE TRUST YOU
Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Rush coupon to start!
OUR 60TH YEAR
MAIL NOW!
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99 , Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.
NAME ..... AGE .....
ST. ..... R. D. ..... BOX .....
TOWN ..... ZONE NO. ..... STATE .....
PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today
RANGER!
ACT NOW!
WE TRUST YOU
Swim Masks
Axe & Knife Sets
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Pocket Watches
Bibles
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LOOK! LIVE PONY!
Yessiree, a real, live Pony for your very own Wrist Watches, Clocks – Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to get started now!
Flashlights
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PRICE 35c
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Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
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Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 99 , Tyrone, Pa.
WE ARE RELIABLE!

DAVY CROCKETT Volume 1, Number 2 October, 1955
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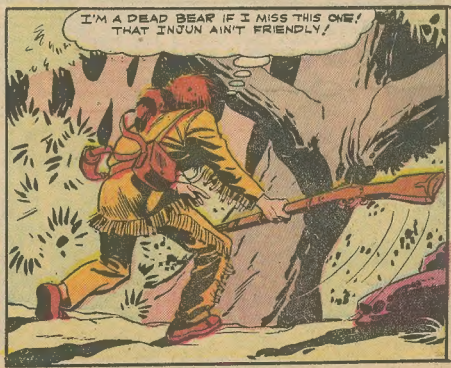
THROUGH OUT THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS, DOWN INTO THE ALABAMA HILLS, SETTLERS WERE CLEARING FIELDS AND BUILDING THEIR HOMES--WHILE THE CREEK INDIANS WATCHED THE WHITE TIDE OF CIVILIZATION CONQUERING A NEW FRONTIER! DAVY CROCKETT AND HIS FAMILY WERE DEEP IN THE FOREST WHEN THE FIRST SIGNS OF TROUBLE APPEARED!

Davy Crockett in WAR WITH the REDSTICKS



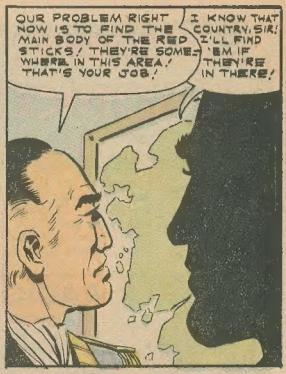
DAVY'S FLYING RIFLE KNOCKED OUT THE INDIAN- BUT DAVY'S CHIEF WORRY WAS OVER HIS FINE PENNSYLVANIA RIFLE!

ONLY A FEW SETTLERS KNEW DAVY PERSONALLY -- BUT ALL OF THEM HAD HEARD OF THE EAGLE-EYED HUNTER FROM THE BACK WOODS!

THE RED STICKS ARE ON THE WAR-PATH! I DOWNED ONE CARRYING THE WAR SIGN!
WE KNOW IT, DAVY! GENERAL JACKSON'S GETTIN' UP AN ARMY TO TEACH 'EM MANNERS! GO SEE HIM!

DAVY CROCKETT

THE NATION WAS YOUNG IN 1812--BUT SOLDIERS LIKE GENERAL 'OLD HICKORY' JACKSON WERE DEFENDING THE FRONTIERS---
YOUNG DAVY CROCKETT, WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU FOR SCOUTING DUTY.
THANKS, GENERAL! I WANT TO HELP FIGHT THIS WAR ANY WAY I CAN.


OUR PROBLEM RIGHT NOW IS TO FIND THE MAIN BODY OF THE RED STICKS. THEY'RE SOMEWHERE IN THIS AREA. THAT'S YOUR JOB.
I KNOW THAT COUNTRY, SIR! I'LL FIND 'EM IF THEY'RE IN THERE!

YIPPEE! I'M HALF HORSE, HALF ALLIGATOR, AND I CAN LICK A BAR BEFORE BREAKFAST.
SAVE THE ENERGY, FRIEND, WE'VE GOT A WAR TO FIGHT; I'LL FIND THE RED STICKS-- YOU CAN SCARE 'EM TO DEATH.

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5 IN 1 WAND

A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc. No. 240 ..... **1.50**

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Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go. No. 146 ..... **35¢**

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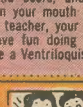
They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights. No. 513 ..... **1.25**



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247 ..... **50¢**

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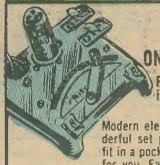

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Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket Everything is supplied for you Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver No soldering required Really powerful too Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home Learn many useful and important things about radio. No 205 **3.98**

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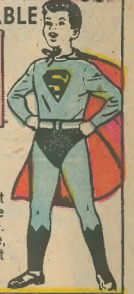
Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. No. 216 ..... **25¢**



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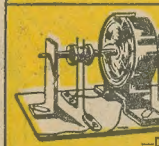

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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

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ADDRESS _____

DAVY'S FLYING FEET TOOK HIM TO GENERAL JACKSON'S CAMP TWO DAYS LATER!
I FOUND YOU YOUR INDIANS, GENERAL! THEY'RE AT THE COOSA RIVER NEAR FORT TALEDAGA! THERE'S ABOUT A THOUSAND BRAVES!
THAT'S A LOT OF INDIANS, CAPTAIN; PASS THE WORD--WE'RE HEADING FOR THE COOSA RIVER!

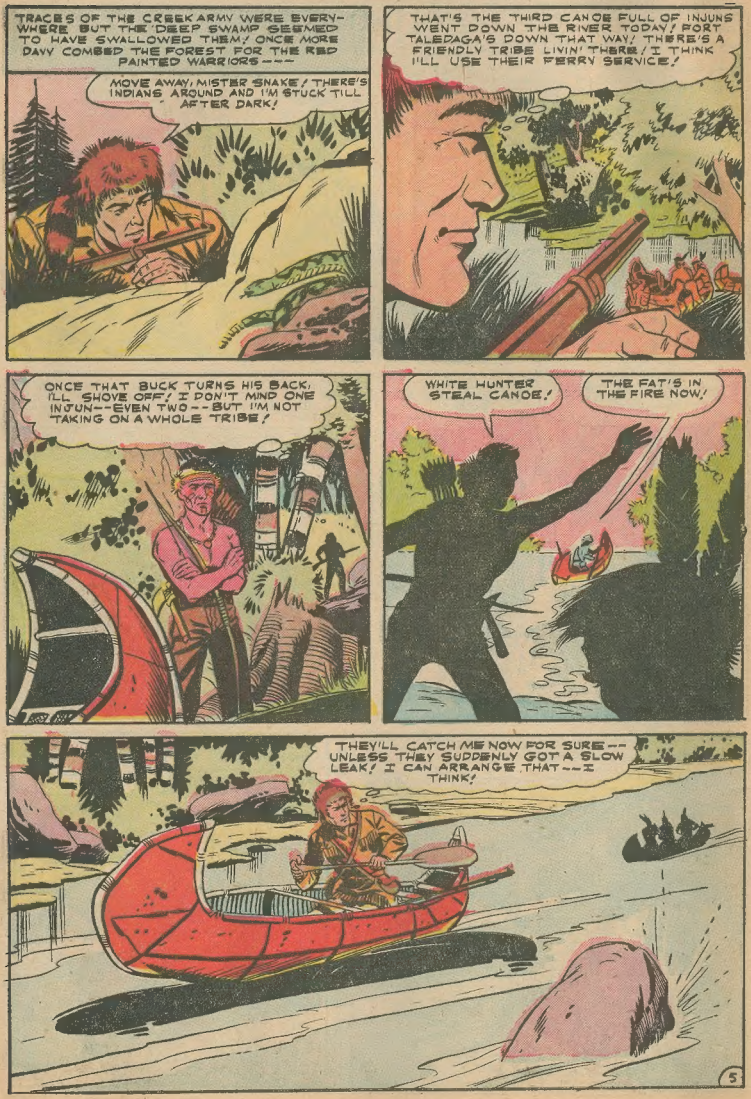
SO YOU'RE THE GREAT DAVY CROCKETT, HUH? FIGHTIN' BEARS WITH YOUR BARE HANDS AND ALL THAT!
THAT'S WHAT FOLKS SAY, SOLDIER, WHY?

I SEE WHAT THEY MEAN! DON'T AIM THOSE EYES AT ME MISTER!
YOU ASKED ME, SOLDIER--NOW YOU KNOW!

DAVY CROCKETT LIKED HIS JOKES BUT WHEN THERE WAS WORK TO BE DONE, HE WAS RIGHT ON HAND! GENERAL JACKSON'S DETACHMENT LEFT THE FOLLOWING MORNING---
WE'RE ON THEIR TRAIL NOW! THE SOONER WE GET THE RED STICK WARRIORS PEACEABLE, THE SAFER OUR FAMILIES WILL BE!

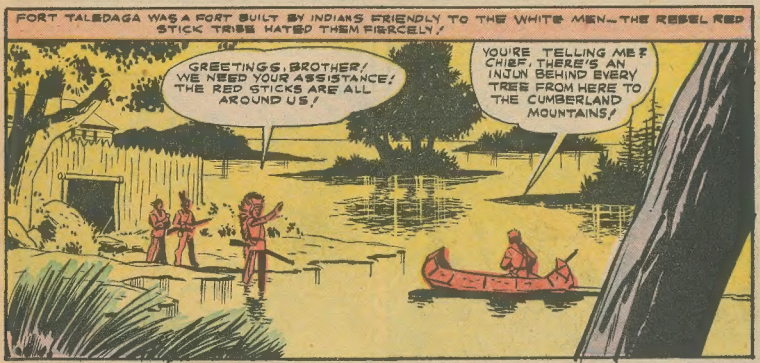
THIS VARMINT IS AFTER THE GENERAL! MAYBE I CAN SURPRISE HIM!!

YOU'RE ALWAYS ON THE JOB, DAVY! LET THAT RASCAL UP AND WE'LL PUT HIM WITH THE OTHER PRISONERS!
YES SIR, BUT FIRST I'LL TAKE AWAY HIS LITTLE HATCHET!
4


TRACES OF THE CREEK ARMY WERE EVERYWHERE BUT THE DEEP SWAMP SEEMED TO HAVE SWALLOWED THEM! ONCE MORE DAVY COMBED THE FOREST FOR THE RED PAINTED WARRIORS ---
MOVE AWAY, MISTER SNAKE! THERE'S INDIANS AROUND AND I'M STUCK TILL AFTER DARK!
THAT'S THE THIRD CANOE FULL OF INJUNS WENT DOWN THE RIVER TODAY! FORT TALEDAGA'S DOWN THAT WAY! THERE'S A FRIENDLY TRIBE LIVIN' THERE! I THINK I'LL USE THEIR FERRY SERVICE!
ONCE THAT BUCK TURNS HIS BACK, I'LL SHOVE ORF! I DON'T MIND ONE INJUN--EVEN TWO--BUT I'M NOT TAKING ON A WHOLE TRIBE!
WHITE HUNTER STEAL CANOE!
THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE NOW!
THEY'LL CATCH ME NOW FOR SURE--- UNLESS THEY SUDDENLY GOT A SLOW LEAK! I CAN ARRANGE THAT--I THINK!
5

CATCH WHITE SPY! HE BRING SOLDIERS!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, BROTHER! JUST AS QUICK AS I CAN GET TO THEM!

I GOT THE CANOE--AND THEY PANICKED WHEN THE BALL HIT!


FORT TALEDAGA WAS A FORT BUILT BY INDIANS FRIENDLY TO THE WHITE MEN--THE REBEL RED STICK TRIBE HATED THEM FIERCELY!
GREETINGS, BROTHER! WE NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE! THE RED STICKS ARE ALL AROUND US!
YOU'RE TELLING ME? CHIEF, THERE'S AN INJUN BEHIND EVERY TREE FROM HERE TO THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS!

I HAVE SENT COURIERS TO GENERAL JACKSON! HAVE THEY ARRIVED?
NOT ANY I KNOW OF! I RECKON I'LL BRING THE NEWS MYSELF-- IF YOU GOT SOME BACON AND COFFEE TO HOLD ME OVER!

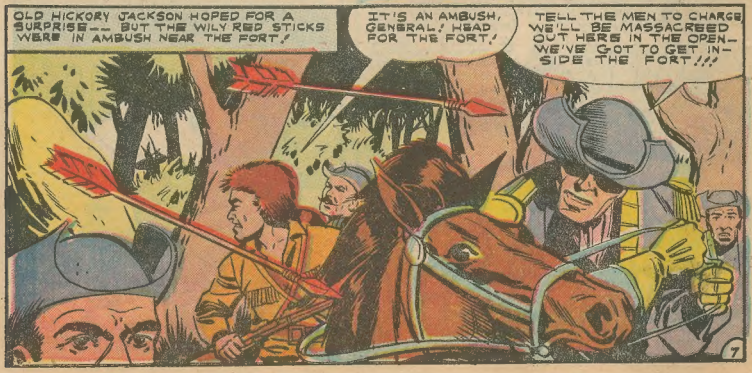
THE RED STICKS KNOW YOU, DAVY! THEY HUNGER FOR YOUR CAPTURE!!
I'LL TRY NOT TO ACCOMODATE 'EM CHIEF! I'LL BE BACK WITH THE ARMY!

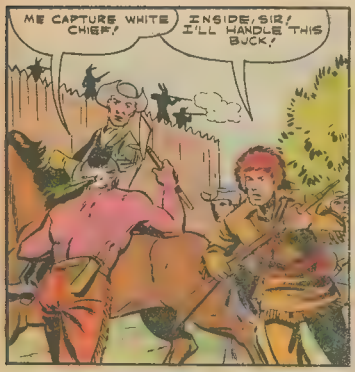
THE RED STICKS WERE WATCHING FOR A MESSENGER--- DAVY CROCKETT HAD DOZENS OF NEAR MISSES ALONG THE WAY!
THEY'VE GOT FORT TALEDAGA SURROUNDED! IF THEY PUT ON THE PRESSURE EVEN THE FRIENDLY TRIBES WILL FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE RED STICKS!

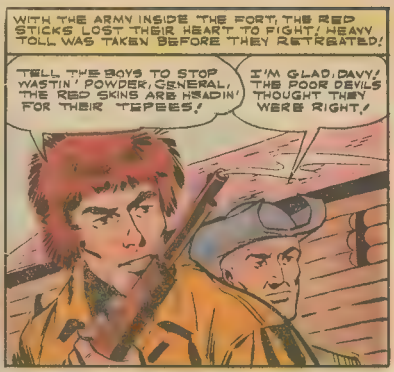
A SCOUTING PARTY IS UP AHEAD OF ME! I'VE GOT TO GET TO JACKSON BEFORE THEY SPOT HIM AND ALERT THE TRIBE!

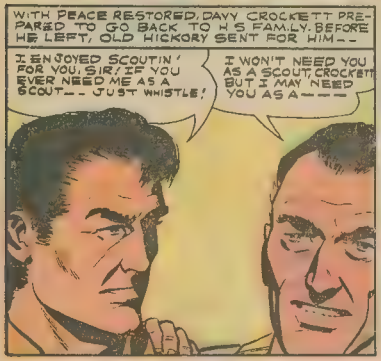
DAVY FOUND JACKSON'S ARMY ALREADY ON THE MARCH FOR THE COOSA RIVER! JACKSON LISTENED INTENTLY AS HE MADE HIS REPORT!
SO THAT'S WHERE THEY ARE GENERAL! THEY'RE PAINTED RED AND ARE PRIMED FOR TROUBLE!
THAT'S WHAT I'M BRINGIN' 'EM, DAVY! I'VE GOT TO RESTORE PEACE SO FOLKS IN THE SOUTH CAN LIVE IN SAFETY!

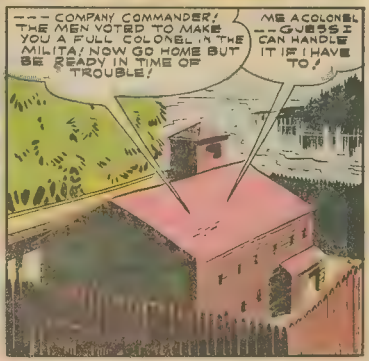
I GOT A FAMILY, GENERAL! WHEN I HAVE TO BE AWAY TOTIN' IN FURS OR BUYIN' SUPPLIES FOR 'EM, I WANT THEM TO BE ALL RIGHT!


OLD HICKORY JACKSON HOPED FOR A SURPRISE--- BUT THE WILY RED STICKS WERE IN AMBUSH NEAR THE FORT!
IT'S AN AMBUSH, GENERAL! HEAD FOR THE FORT!
TELL THE MEN TO CHARGE WE'LL BE MASSACREED OUT HERE IN THE OPEN--- WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE THE FORT!!!

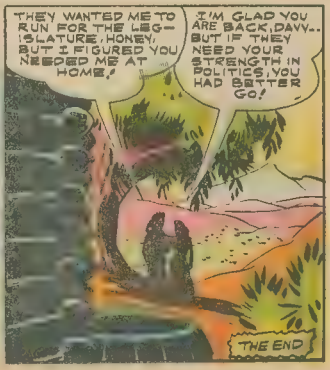

ME CAPTURE WHITE CHIEF!
INSIDE, SIR! I'LL HANDLE THIS BUCK!


WITH THE ARMY INSIDE THE FORT, THE RED STICKS LOST THEIR HEART TO FIGHT! HEAVY TOLL WAS TAKEN BEFORE THEY RETREATED!
TELL THE BOYS TO STOP WASTIN' POWDER, GENERAL, THE RED SKINS ARE HEADIN' FOR THEIR TEPEES!
I'M GLAD, DAVY! THE POOR DEVILS THOUGHT THEY WERE RIGHT!


WITH PEACE RESTORED, DAVY CROCKETT PREPARED TO GO BACK TO H'S FAMILY. BEFORE HE LEFT, OLD HICKORY SENT FOR HIM--
I ENJOYED SCOUTIN' FOR YOU, SIR, IF YOU EVER NEED ME AS A SCOUT-- JUST WHISTLE!
I WON'T NEED YOU AS A SCOUT, CROCKETT BUT I MAY NEED YOU AS A---

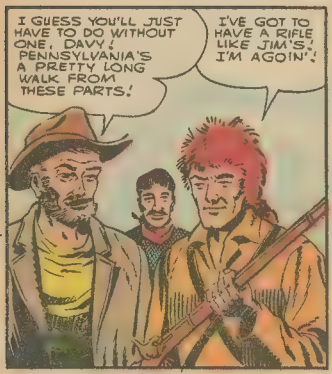

---COMPANY COMMANDER! THE MEN VOTED TO MAKE YOU A FULL COLONEL IN THE MILITA! NOW GO HOME BUT BE READY IN TIME OF TROUBLE!
ME A COLONEL -- GUESS I CAN HANDLE IT IF I HAVE TO!

WITH THE SEMINOLE WAR BEHIND HIM, DAVY WAS GREETED AS A HERO WHEN HE RETURNED HOME!
I DON'T WANT TO RUN FOR OFFICE! MY FAMILY NEEDS ME!
IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, DAVY, LET US KNOW!

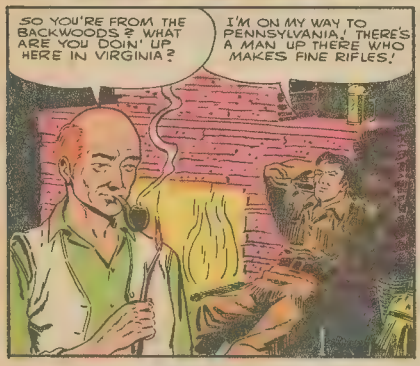

THEY WANTED ME TO RUN FOR THE LEG-- ISLATURE, HONEY, BUT I FIGURED YOU NEEDED ME AT HOME!
I'M GLAD YOU ARE BACK, DAVY.. BUT IF THEY NEED YOUR STRENGTH IN POLITICS, YOU HAD BETTER GO!
THE END

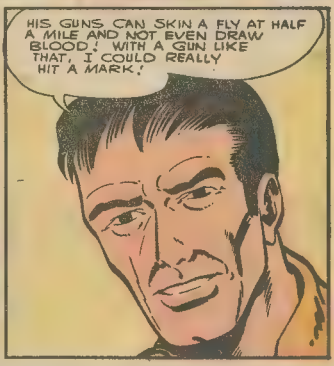
Davy Crockett in THE PENNSYLVANIA RIFLE

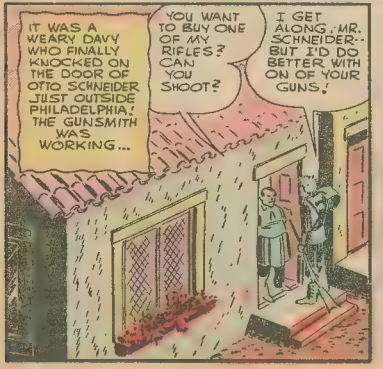
HUNTING WAS A SOURCE OF FOOD AS WELL AS JOY TO YOUNG DAVY CROCKETT--AND HIS FAME AS A CRACK SHOT WAS SPREAD THROUGH THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS! BUT THEN HE MET A BETTER MAN THAN HIMSELF...OR A BETTER RIFLE?
I MISSED! THAT TARGET SEEMS TO BE A MILE OFF!
I HIT IT, DAVY! YOU JUST LOST YOUR FIRST SHOOTIN' MATCH!
DAVY'S RIFLE COULDN'T EVEN CARRY THE BALL THAT FAR!
LET'S SEE YOUR RIFLE, JIM! IT'S NOT THE SAME AS THE ONE WE'RE USED TO!
IT'S NEW, DAVY! A GUNSMITH UP IN PENNSYLVANIA MAKES THEM BY HAND! THEY COST A LOT BUT THEY'RE WORTH IT!
IT HAS NICE BALANCE, JIM! I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY BEAVER PELTS FOR IT!
I WOULDN'T SELL IF YOU MADE IT TWO HUNDRED! THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN HAVE ONE IS TO GO UP TO PENNSYLVANIA!


I GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO DO WITHOUT ONE, DAVY! PENNSYLVANIA'S A PRETTY LONG WALK FROM THESE PARTS!
I'VE GOT TO HAVE A RIFLE LIKE JIM'S! I'M AGOIN'!

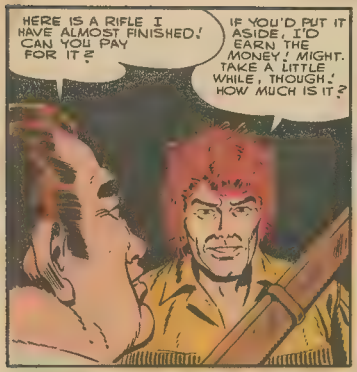
AS DAVY'S FRIEND SO BLUNTLY SAID -- IT WAS A LONG WALK! DAVY STARTED NORTH WITH LITTLE MONEY BUT A LOAD OF CONFIDENCE...
I'VE GOT NO MONEY, MISTER, BUT I'LL WORK FOR A NIGHT'S LODGIN' AN' A MEAL!
WOODPILE'S OUT IN BACK, STRANGER! I'LL HOLLER WHEN THE MEAL IS READY!

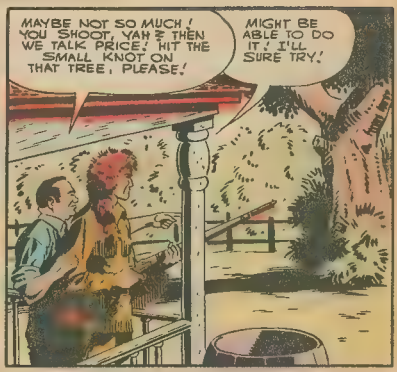

SO YOU'RE FROM THE BACKWOODS? WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' UP HERE IN VIRGINIA?
I'M ON MY WAY TO PENNSYLVANIA! THERE'S A MAN UP THERE WHO MAKES FINE RIFLES!

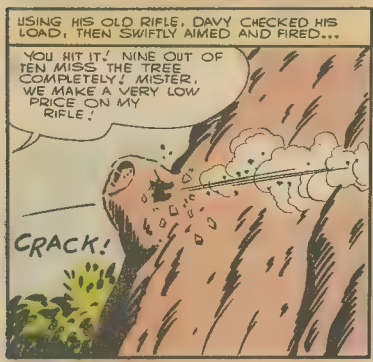

HIS GUNS CAN SKIN A FLY AT HALF A MILE AND NOT EVEN DRAW BLOOD! WITH A GUN LIKE THAT, I COULD REALLY HIT A MARK!

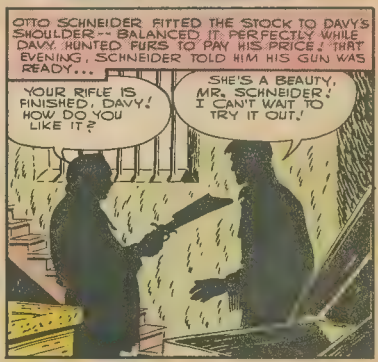

IT WAS A WEARY DAVY WHO FINALLY KNOCKED ON THE DOOR OF OTTO SCHNEIDER JUST OUTSIDE PHILADELPHIA; THE GUNSMITH WAS WORKING...
YOU WANT TO BUY ONE OF MY RIFLES? CAN YOU SHOOT?
I GET ALONG, MR. SCHNEIDER.. BUT I'D DO BETTER WITH ON OF YOUR GUNS!

HOW COME YOU PUT THOSE GROOVES IN THE BARREL? MINE'S A SMOOTH BORE!
THAT'S WHY SOMETIMES YOUR SHOT MISSES! THOSE GROOVES KEEP THE RIFLE BULLET STRAIGHT! THEY'RE CALLED "LANDS!"

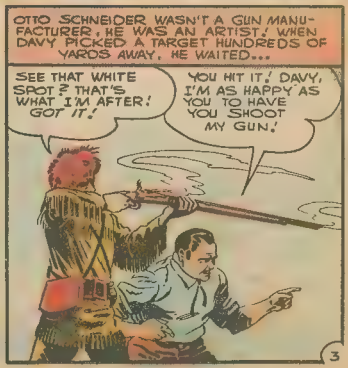

HERE IS A RIFLE I HAVE ALMOST FINISHED! CAN YOU PAY FOR IT?
IF YOU'D PUT IT ASIDE, I'D EARN THE MONEY! MIGHT. TAKE A LITTLE WHILE, THOUGH. HOW MUCH IS IT?


MAYBE NOT SO MUCH! YOU SHOOT, YAH? THEN WE TALK PRICE! HIT THE SMALL KNOT ON THAT TREE, PLEASE!
MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO IT. I'LL SURE TRY!

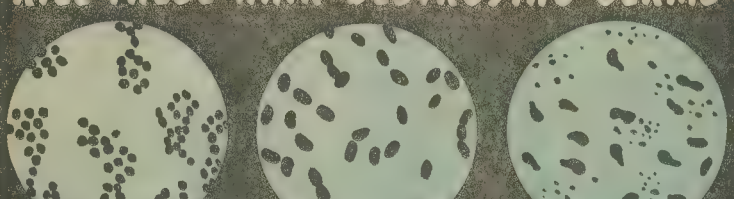

USING HIS OLD RIFLE, DAVY CHECKED HIS LOAD, THEN SWIFTLY AIMED AND FIRED...
YOU HIT IT! NINE OUT OF TEN MISS THE TREE COMPLETELY! MISTER, WE MAKE A VERY LOW PRICE ON MY RIFLE!
CRACK!


OTTO SCHNEIDER FITTED THE STOCK TO DAVY'S SHOULDER -- BALANCED IT PERFECTLY WHILE DAVY HUNTED FURS TO PAY HIS PRICE. THAT EVENING, SCHNEIDER TOLD HIM HIS GUN WAS READY...
YOUR RIFLE IS FINISHED, DAVY! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
SHE'S A BEAUTY, MR. SCHNEIDER! I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY IT OUT!

IF SHE SHOOTS AS GOOD AS SHE LOOKS, SHE'S PERFECT!


OTTO SCHNEIDER WASN'T A GUN MANUFACTURER. HE WAS AN ARTIST! WHEN DAVY PICKED A TARGET HUNDREDS OF YARDS AWAY, HE WAITED...
SEE THAT WHITE SPOT? THAT'S WHAT I'M AFTER! GOT IT.
YOU HIT IT! DAVY, I'M AS HAPPY AS YOU TO HAVE YOU SHOOT MY GUN!

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS



Staphylococcus albus Corynebacterium acnes Pityrosporum ovale

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all 3* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

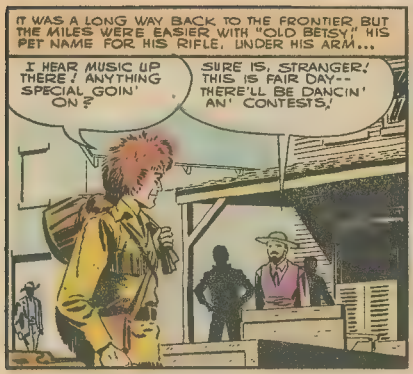
We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Here's our GUARANTEE. Try Ward's Formula in your own home for only 10 days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK on return of unused portion. You are the judge. Send no money. Pay postman only $2 plus a few cents postage, or save postage by sending $2 with order. ACT NOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR. *SEND COUPON TODAY!*

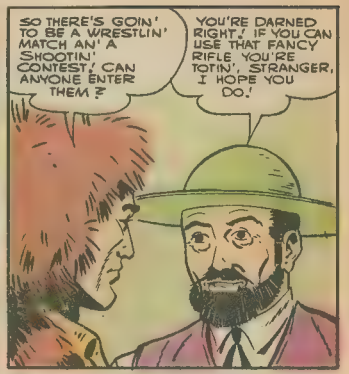
WARD LABORATORIES, Dept. 6607-B
19 West 44th St. New York 36, N. Y.

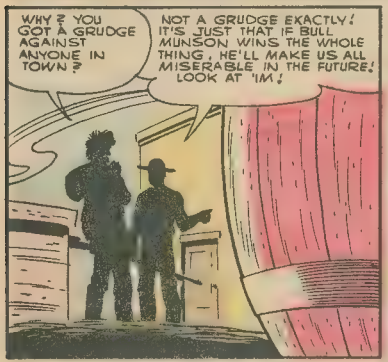
☐ I enclose $2.00, send prepaid
☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay $2.00 plus postage

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State ____

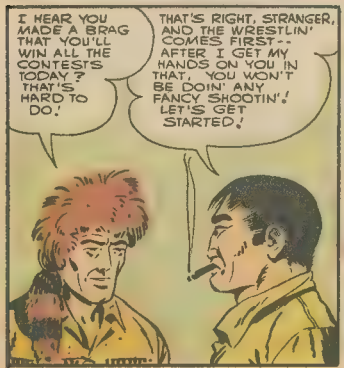
DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

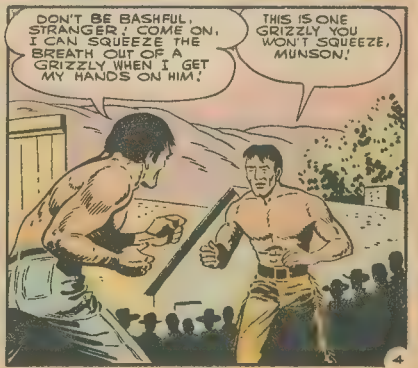

IT WAS A LONG WAY BACK TO THE FRONTIER, BUT THE MILES WERE EASIER WITH "OLD BETSY," HIS PET NAME FOR HIS RIFLE, UNDER HIS ARM...
I HEAR MUSIC UP THERE! ANYTHING SPECIAL GOIN' ON?
SURE IS, STRANGER! THIS IS FAIR DAY--THERE'LL BE DANCIN' AN' CONTESTS!


SO THERE'S GOIN' TO BE A WRESTLIN' MATCH AN' A SHOOTIN' CONTEST, CAN ANYONE ENTER THEM?
YOU'RE DARNED RIGHT! IF YOU CAN USE THAT FANCY RIFLE YOU'RE TOTIN', STRANGER, I HOPE YOU DO!


WHY? YOU GOT A GRUDGE AGAINST ANYONE IN TOWN?
NOT A GRUDGE EXACTLY! IT'S JUST THAT IF BULL MUNSON WINS THE WHOLE THING, HE'LL MAKE US ALL MISERABLE IN THE FUTURE! LOOK AT 'IM!

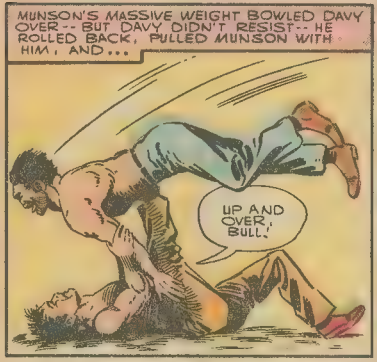
THE LAST FAVOR HE DID ANYBODY WAS WHEN HE RAN AWAY FROM HOME! WISH HE'D RUN AWAY FROM HERE!


I HEAR YOU MADE A BRAG THAT YOU'LL WIN ALL THE CONTESTS TODAY? THAT'S HARD TO DO!
THAT'S RIGHT, STRANGER, AND THE WRESTLIN' COMES FIRST--AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON YOU IN THAT, YOU WON'T BE DOIN' ANY FANCY SHOOTIN'! LET'S GET STARTED!

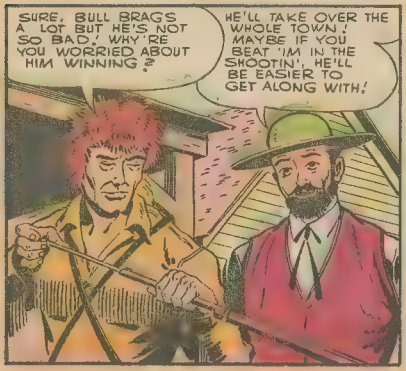

DON'T BE BASHFUL, STRANGER! COME ON, I CAN SQUEEZE THE BREATH OUT OF A GRIZZLY WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!
THIS IS ONE GRIZZLY YOU WON'T SQUEEZE, MUNSON!

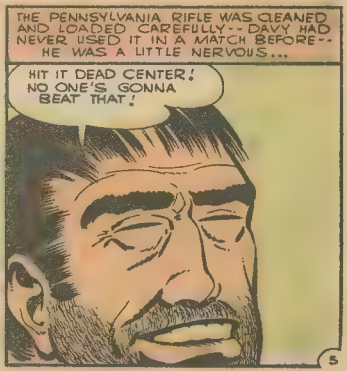
STAND STILL, LITTLE MAN!
MUNSON'LL TEAR THE STRANGER APART!
MAYBE NOT. THAT STRANGER HAPPENS TO BE DAVY CROCKETT!

HE GOT 'IM! CROCKETT'S DOWN!


MUNSON'S MASSIVE WEIGHT BOWLED DAVY OVER -- BUT DAVY DIDN'T RESIST -- HE ROLLED BACK, PULLED MUNSON WITH HIM, AND...
UP AND OVER, BULL!

THE TROUBLE IS, BULL, THAT GRIZZLY B'AR YOU WRESTLED DIDN'T KNOW ANY WRESTLING TRICKS!
YUH PUT ME DOWN, CROCKETT! THERE'S STILL THE SHOOTIN' MATCH!


SURE, BULL BRAGS A LOT BUT HE'S NOT SO BAD. WHY'RE YOU WORRIED ABOUT HIM WINNING?
HE'LL TAKE OVER THE WHOLE TOWN. MAYBE IF YOU BEAT 'IM IN THE SHOOTIN', HE'LL BE EASIER TO GET ALONG WITH!


THE PENNSYLVANIA RIFLE WAS CLEANED AND LOADED CAREFULLY -- DAVY HAD NEVER USED IT IN A MATCH BEFORE -- HE WAS A LITTLE NERVOUS...
HIT IT DEAD CENTER! NO ONE'S GONNA BEAT THAT!

DAVY CROCKETT

YOU'LL NEVER HIT IT, CROCKETT! I'M STILL THE HEAD GRIZZLY!
IF YOU'D SHUT YOUR BIG MOUTH, I MIGHT, MUNSON!
HE HIT IT, THE LUCKY DUDE! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT AGAIN!
HOW ABOUT A REAL TARGET? WE'LL TURN THE SHINGLE SIDEWAYS AND SHOOT AT THE EDGE!
IT WAS NEARLY AN IMPOSSIBLE SHOT--THE SHINGLE WAS ONLY A FRACTION OF AN INCH THICK! MUNSON FIRED FIRST...
MUNSON MISSED! IT'S UP TO DAVY CROCKETT NOW!
I SURE HOPE HE MAKES IT!
HE DID IT! MUNSON WON'T BE SO OVER-BEARIN' NOW!
CRACK!
I RECKON YOU'RE NOT THE BIG GRIZZLY YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE, MUNSON! I DON'T HEAR YOU BRAGGIN' NOW!
DON'T RUB IT IN, CROCKETT! THE OTHERS'LL RIB ME ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU!
SHUCKS, BULL, IT'S NOT THAT BAD! MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE LUCKY TO BEAT YOU THE WAY I DID!
IT WASN'T LUCK, DAVY! BUT IT'S NO DISGRACE TO BE BEATEN BY YOU! I GUESS I WON'T BRAG SO MUCH FROM NO ON!
THE END

POWDER HORN

On the surface everything looked peaceful at Brandon's Trading Post. There were four large covered wagons within the protection of the stockade. The oxen were outside grazing. Some of the children were even picking flowers. And here and there could be seen a squaw busy at work making moccasins. But inside the main hall a dispute was taking place. And Major John R. Kemp was doing his best not to lose his temper.

"If you leave today or tomorrow with those four wagons you will never reach Willows Creek," said the officer. "Somewhere out there on the plains is Philippe Batiste and his crew of cutthroats. They raid small wagon parties. And they are even worse than the hostile Indians. They won't leave a survivor. Only burnt wagons."

Back in New England they said that Henry Owens was as stubborn as a mule. Much better to try to talk to a hurricane than to reason with him once he had made up his mind.

"We got good guns," snapped back the New Englander. "And if it comes to fighting thieves then our women folks will give us a hand. They can reload the rifles. And even shoot if necessary. We are traveling on a schedule. Time is precious. Don't want to get caught in the winter snows."

There was but one last appeal and the Major decided to try it. He turned to the famous man of the west and spoke.

"Davy Crockett, see if you can pound some sense into his head. If he won't think of himself, then how about that little girl of his? Does he want to sacrifice little Frances also?"

Davy Crockett had met men like Henry Owens before and he would meet the same type again. It would be a waste of words to try to convince Henry Owens about the real danger out there on the plains. He had a different idea.

"He won't wait two days until the wagon train from St. Louis arrives. He could join them. So I say just let him go. No skin off our back."

The reply was so different than that which the Major had expected that surprise was written all over the officer's face. But he realized that Davy Crockett must have some plan. So he said nothing.

Outside the building, Davy Crockett Jr. was talking to Frances Owen who was interested in the famous son of a famous man.

"This is my powder horn," explained the young boy. "And this is my bullet pouch. I also have patches when I ram the ball down the barrel of my gun. Maybe my father will let me show you how I shoot."

Frances Owen took the horn, which was on a strap, from Davy, Jr. and examined it. Davy Crockett and his friend Jed Turner watched with interest.

"I see you are going to do nothing. Or maybe it is something," said Jed Turner with a smile playing over his lips. "I guess there is more than one way to handle a fool."

The next morning the small wagon party left. They had only travelled some five miles when they were overtaken by a half-dozen cavalry men under Sergeant Bellows.

"Anything wrong?" asked Henry Owens.

"Something has been stolen and we want you all to return to the trading post," replied Sergeant Bellows.

"You must be crazy," half shouted the angry Henry Owens. "Go ahead and search all the wagons. We are honest folks."

The sergeant accepted the invitation. He searched Henry Owens' wagon first and found the object. Holding up the powder horn he pointed to the name on it: Davy Crockett, Jr.

"You'll all have to return with us to the trading post and the Major will decide what to do."

In spite of protests, the wagons turned around and, accompanied by the soldiers, retraced their path. When they were inside the

stockade, Henry Owens rushed up to Davy Crockett.

"I want to see the Major at once! This is an outrage. I don't know how that powder horn got into my wagon. My little girl says she didn't take it. You believe me, don't you?"

"Of course I do," replied Davy Crockett. "But the Major won't be back for two days. So you have no choice but to wait here. I am certain matters will be cleared up."

Two days later a very sympathetic Major John R. Kemp turned up at the trading post. But so did ten wagons from St. Louis. There should have been twenty. Dan Lowell gave an explanation.

"We argued what route to take. So we split up. Half of the wagons took the southern route. We figured too many Indians that way."

The four wagons of Henry Owens joined the other ten when they left the trading post. It was felt that this group would be a match for Philippe Batiste and his men, should they try an attack. The first night away from the trading post every precaution was taken against a surprise attack. The wagons were formed into a circle with the tongue of one wagon right into the rear axle of the wagon in front. Most of the livestock was kept inside the corral. Men were posted on two-hour guard breaks. But nothing happened except that one little fact puzzled the rather observant Henry Owens.

"Something funny about the last wagon," he remarked to his wife. "Folks in it don't come out at all. And they have an old man driving. Maybe they have a lot of valuables with them and don't trust anybody."

In the afternoon they stopped at a creek. From behind a thick clump of bushes they were observed by Mike Waver, a spy of Philippe Batiste.

"Ride back to camp and tell Philippe there are but fourteen wagons. If we attack them when the sun is with us, they will find it difficult to shoot. We can stampede their stock. Then the rest will be easy," said Mike Waver to Ben Gordon who was at his side. "I will remain here and watch every movement they make."

An hour's hard riding brought the outlaw to his leader's secret hideaway. He delivered the message to a man with a long black beard.

"We use the same plan we did last month," explained Philippe Batiste. "Ten of you will dress as redskins and shoot fire arrows into the wagons. Then ten of you will stampede the animals. I will lead the rest of our men in a charge. There must be no survivors. I will make my name the terror of the West."

It was late in the afternoon and yet the blazing sun in all her glory showered her powerful rays against the wagons that still were at rest. It seems that the last wagon had to remain in one place because of a damaged axle.

"Why can't we go ahead and the wagon will catch up with us later?" protested Henry Owens.

"Because it is the unwritten law of the West that we stick together no matter how long we are delayed," replied Dan Lowell.

No sooner than he had finished those words when a cloud of dust appeared on the horizon. It was the main group of Philippe Batiste's men riding hard towards the wagon. Suddenly rifle fire broke out from behind the clump of bushes where several of the outlaws managed to creep up unobserved.

"Lock the wagons together," shouted Dan Lowell. "Get the stock inside the corral or they will stampede our animals."

One wagon did not move. As the group dressed as Indians headed for it, something strange happened. Down went the side. Eight men in it aimed their rifles and fired. Each bullet found a mark and there were eight riderless horses. There was no need to reload. For each man had at his side three other loaded rifles. And one of those "men" was Davy Crockett, Jr. himself, in between his father and Jed Turner.

Philippe Batiste was no coward. He and some of his men headed for that wagon, the rest fled. The attack was over. It had been a surprise, but not as planned.

"Davy Crockett, you were here all the time," shouted Henry Owens with joy as he also saw Davy Crockett, Jr., Jed Turner, Sergeant Bellows, the Major, and several other crackshots.

"You would have gone to your doom," said Davy Crockett, "had your four wagons been out here alone. I convinced the Major to set a trap and get rid of the outlaws. Philippe Batiste is alive and we'll take him back with us."

Before they parted, Davy Crockett Jr. handed Frances his powder horn.

"You can remember me and my father by this gift," he said simply.

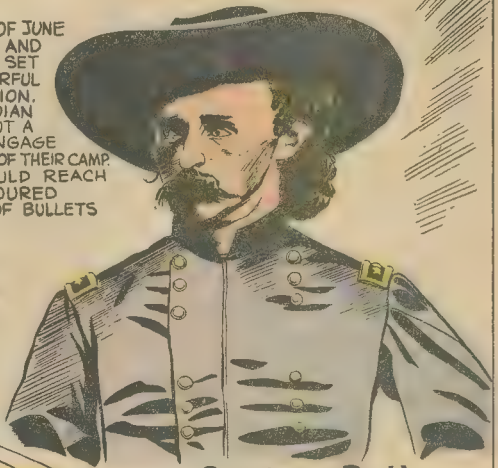
"You actually hid that horn in my wagon the first time, to keep us from being killed," interrupted Henry Owens. "We will remember what you did for us the rest of our lives."

— The End —

Famous Battles Of History

General Custer ★★

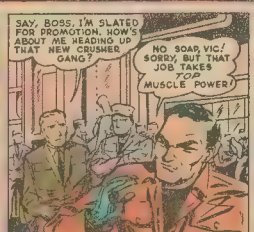
IT WAS ON THE MORNING OF JUNE 25, 1876, GENERAL CUSTER AND HIS FAMOUS 7TH REGIMENT SET OUT TO DESTROY THE POWERFUL SIOUX AND CHEYENNE NATION. WITHIN SIGHT OF THE INDIAN CAMP HE SENT OUT ABOUT A HUNDRED TROOPERS TO ENGAGE THE INDIANS AT ONE END OF THEIR CAMP. BEFORE THE TROOPS COULD REACH THEM, THE INDIANS POURED THOUSANDS OF ROUNDS OF BULLETS

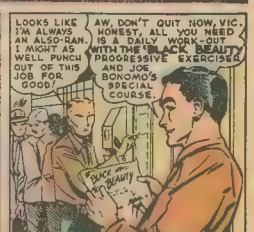


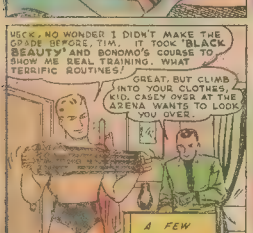
Sitting Bull

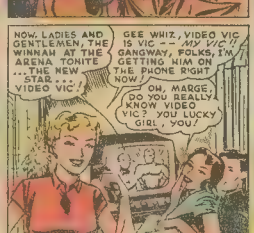
INTO THEM. IN A MATTER OF A FEW MINUTES 29 SOLDIERS WERE KILLED AND MANY WOUNDED. SOLDIERS ALSO ATTACKED THE OTHER END OF CAMP BUT WERE ALSO DRIVEN OFF THE TIME HAD COME FOR THE INDIANS TO STRIKE. THEY FORDED THE RIVER AND TRAPPED CUSTER FROM ALL SIDES. THE GENERAL AND HIS MEN PUT UP A BRAVE FIGHT, BUT THE INDIANS WERE MANY, SOLDIERS FEW. IN A SHORT TIME OVER 300 TROOPERS HAD BEEN KILLED OR WOUNDED, AMONG THE MANY DEAD WAS GEN. CUSTER, THE MAN WHO SWORE TO CRUSH THE SIOUX AND CHEYENNE NATION.

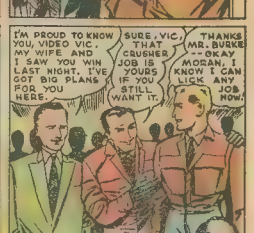
"BLACK BEAUTY" TURNS AN EVERY-DAY GUY INTO "VIDEO VIC!"


SAY, BOSS, I'M SLATED FOR PROMOTION. HOW'S ABOUT ME HEADING UP THAT NEW CRUSHER GANG?
NO SOAP, VIC! SORRY, BUT THAT JOB TAKES TOP MUSCLE POWER!


LOOKS LIKE I'M ALWAYS AN ALSO-RAN. I MIGHT AS WELL PUNCH OUT OF THIS JOB FOR GOOD!
AW, DON'T QUIT NOW, VIC. HONEST, ALL YOU NEED IS A DAILY WORK-OUT WITH THE "BLACK BEAUTY" PROGRESSIVE EXERCISER AND JOE BONOMO'S SPECIAL COURSE.
"BLACK BEAUTY"


WOW, NO WONDER I DIDN'T MAKE THE GRADE BEFORE, TIM. IT TOOK "BLACK BEAUTY" AND BONOMO'S COURSE TO SHOW ME REAL TRAINING. WHAT TERRIFIC ROUTINES!
GREAT, BUT CLIMB INTO YOUR CLOTHES, KID. CASEY OVER AT THE ARENA WANTS TO LOOK YOU OVER.
A FEW WEEKS LATER


NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE WINNAH AT THE ARENA TONITE ... THE NEW STAR ... VIDEO VIC!
GEE WHIZ, VIDEO VIC IS VIC — MY VIC!! GANGWAY, FOLKS, I'M GETTING HIM ON THE PHONE RIGHT NOW!
OH, MARGE, DO YOU REALLY KNOW VIDEO VIC? YOU LUCKY GIRL, YOU!

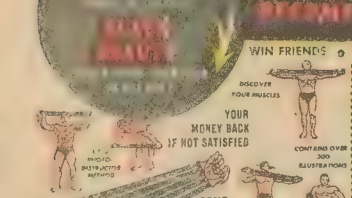

I'M PROUD TO KNOW YOU, VIDEO VIC. MY WIFE AND I SAW YOU WIN LAST NIGHT. I'VE GOT BIG PLANS FOR YOU HERE.
SURE, VIC! THAT CRUSHER JOB IS YOURS IF YOU STILL WANT IT.
THANKS MR. BURKE — OKAY MORAN, I KNOW I CAN LICK ANY JOB NOW!

DEVELOP REAL POWER

INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH ● BUILD YOUR BODY

JOE BONOMO
World's Strongest Man
Muscular Development
Authority on Health & Strength

WIN FRIENDS ● GAIN POPULARITY ● BE A SUCCESS


DISCOVER YOUR MUSCLES
YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED
CONTAINS OVER 300 ILLUSTRATIONS
PHOTO INSTRUCTION METHOD
SENT WITH EVERY COURSE FREE

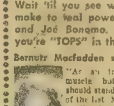
JOE BONOMO SHOWS YOU HOW!

Why grope in the dark wishing? Why let other guys run off with your best girl . . . steal that promotion from you . . . take away that position on the team? Now, in the amazing new 'Black-Beauty' 5-Cable Progressive Exerciser and Joe Bonomo's personal instruction 'Power-Plus' method you, too, can become an *all-around winner!*

SCIENTIFIC! AND HOW!

Wait 'til you see what fast progress you make to real power with *'Black Beauty"* and Joe Bonomo. They're with you 'til you're "TOPS" in the field.

Bernarr Macfadden says:



"As an instructor in muscle building, you should stand at the head of the list. Many of your pupils already attest to your ability in building better bodies. I (otherwise) you must laugh at Jerry's wishing you all possible success!"

Jack Dempsey says:

"I consider your 'Power-Plus' Course tops for all-around physical development . . . power, strength . . . and . . . I . . . recommend it to . . . your system of body development are miraculous and I cannot endorse your course too highly."

LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!

This big action-packed *'Power-Plus* CABLE COURSE is literally packed with dynamite — every word batted out for you by Joe Bonomo himself. Many of today's strongmen paid $25.00 for these same instructions as a personalized mail order course. You get it now for only $4.95 . . . including Joe Bonomo's famous 'Black Beauty' Progressive 5-Cable Exerciser as a FREE gift to you. Don't wait! Act RIGHT AWAY!

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☐ I enclose $4.95 in ☐ check, ☐ money order, ☐ cash.
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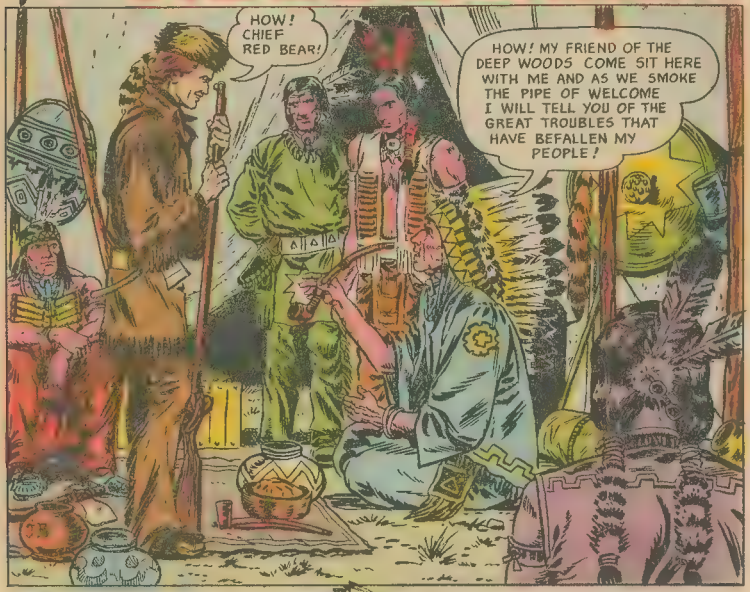
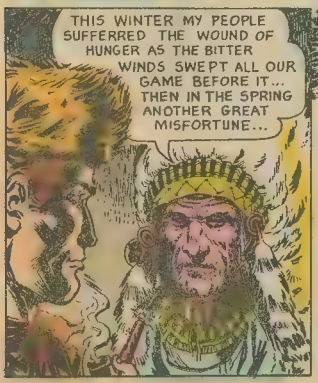
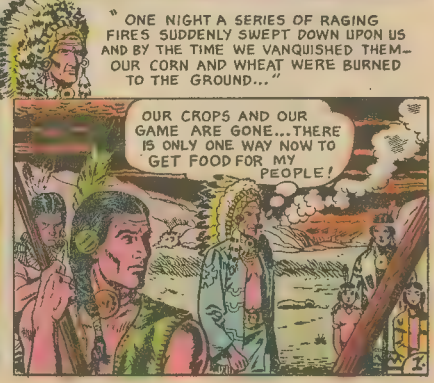
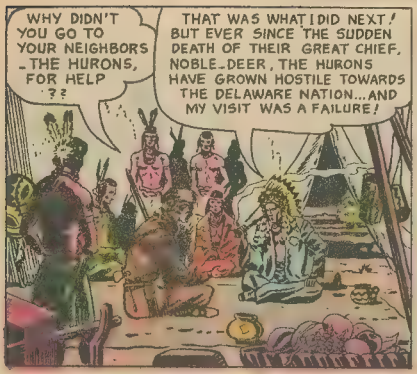
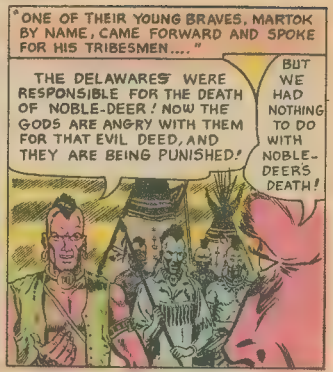
Ben Norton × TRAIL BLAZER


HOW! CHIEF RED BEAR!
HOW! MY FRIEND OF THE DEEP WOODS COME SIT HERE WITH ME AND AS WE SMOKE THE PIPE OF WELCOME I WILL TELL YOU OF THE GREAT TROUBLES THAT HAVE BEFALLEN MY PEOPLE!

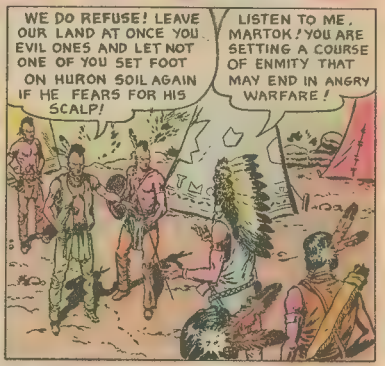

THIS WINTER MY PEOPLE SUFFERRED THE WOUND OF HUNGER AS THE BITTER WINDS SWEPT ALL OUR GAME BEFORE IT... THEN IN THE SPRING ANOTHER GREAT MISFORTUNE...


" ONE NIGHT A SERIES OF RAGING FIRES SUDDENLY SWEPT DOWN UPON US AND BY THE TIME WE VANQUISHED THEM— OUR CORN AND WHEAT WERE BURNED TO THE GROUND..."
OUR CROPS AND OUR GAME ARE GONE...THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY NOW TO GET FOOD FOR MY PEOPLE!


WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO YOUR NEIGHBORS - THE HURONS, FOR HELP ??
THAT WAS WHAT I DID NEXT! BUT EVER SINCE THE SUDDEN DEATH OF THEIR GREAT CHIEF, NOBLE-DEER, THE HURONS HAVE GROWN HOSTILE TOWARDS THE DELAWARE NATION... AND MY VISIT WAS A FAILURE!

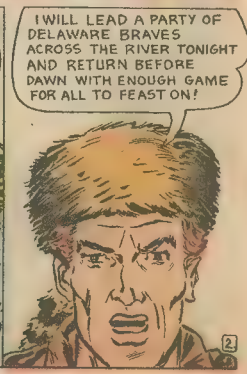

"ONE OF THEIR YOUNG BRAVES, MARTOK BY NAME, CAME FORWARD AND SPOKE FOR HIS TRIBESMEN...."
THE DELAWARES WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF NOBLE-DEER! NOW THE GODS ARE ANGRY WITH THEM FOR THAT EVIL DEED, AND THEY ARE BEING PUNISHED!
BUT WE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH NOBLE-DEER'S DEATH!

I ASK ONLY THAT YOU LET US HUNT THE DEER ON YOUR GROUND UNTIL OUR FIELDS ARE IN BLOOM AGAIN! AND I PROMISE THAT YOUR KINDNESS WILL BE DOUBLY REPAID IN THE FUTURE! SURELY YOU CANNOT REFUSE US IN OUR DIREMOST NEED!

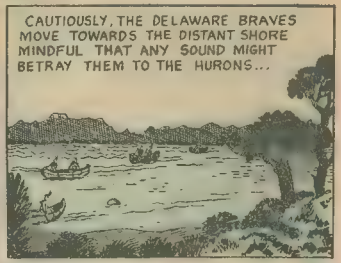

WE DO REFUSE! LEAVE OUR LAND AT ONCE YOU EVIL ONES AND LET NOT ONE OF YOU SET FOOT ON HURON SOIL AGAIN IF HE FEARS FOR HIS SCALP!
LISTEN TO ME, MARTOK! YOU ARE SETTING A COURSE OF ENMITY THAT MAY END IN ANGRY WARFARE!

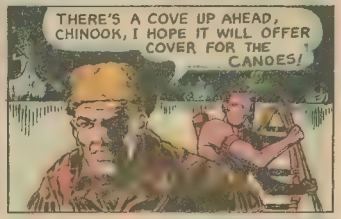
BUT IT WAS OF NO USE TO REASON WITH THE YOUNG MARTOK WHO KNEW WELL ENOUGH THAT MY WARRIORS WOULD BE TOO WEAK FROM HUNGER FOR FIGHTING ... SO THERE SEEMS NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO LEAVE OUR HOME ...

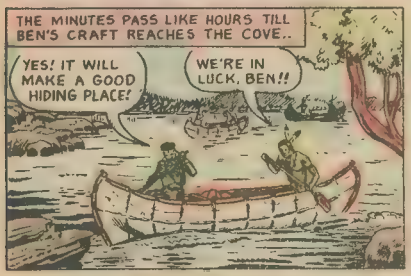
CHIEF RED BEAR - THE HURONS ARE IN THE WRONG! HALF OF THE DEER ON THEIR LANDS ARE RIGHTLY YOUR OWN... AND I WILL HELP YOU TO GET THEM!


I WILL LEAD A PARTY OF DELAWARE BRAVES ACROSS THE RIVER TONIGHT AND RETURN BEFORE DAWN WITH ENOUGH GAME FOR ALL TO FEAST ON!
2

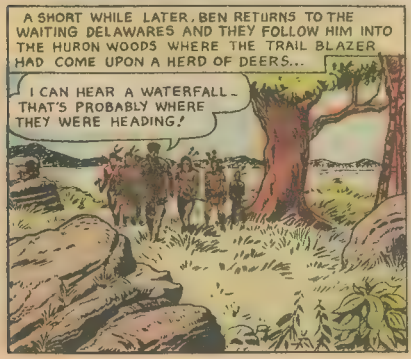
AS DARKNESS FALLS THE DELAWARES START ON THEIR DANGEROUS MISSION ACROSS THE RIVER...
GOOD LUCK, BEN! AND REMEMBER THE HURONS MUST NOT KNOW OF YOUR VISIT!
DON'T WORRY RED BEAR!


CAUTIOUSLY, THE DELAWARE BRAVES MOVE TOWARDS THE DISTANT SHORE MINDFUL THAT ANY SOUND MIGHT BETRAY THEM TO THE HURONS...


THERE'S A COVE UP AHEAD, CHINOOK, I HOPE IT WILL OFFER COVER FOR THE CANOES!

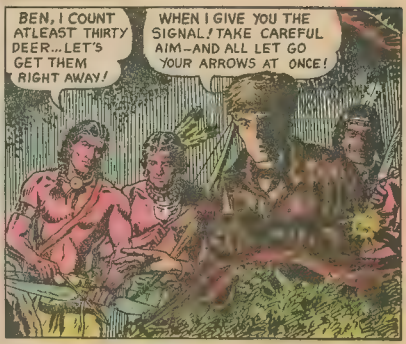

THE MINUTES PASS LIKE HOURS TILL BEN'S CRAFT REACHES THE COVE..
YES! IT WILL MAKE A GOOD HIDING PLACE!
WE'RE IN LUCK, BEN!!

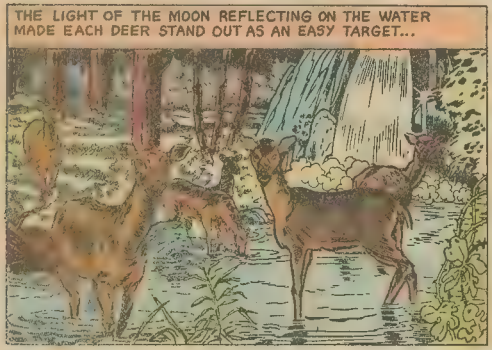
YOU WAIT HERE FOR THE OTHERS, I'M GOING TO SCOUT AROUND AND SEE IF I CAN PICK UP A GOOD TRAIL!


A SHORT WHILE LATER, BEN RETURNS TO THE WAITING DELAWARES AND THEY FOLLOW HIM INTO THE HURON WOODS WHERE THE TRAIL BLAZER HAD COME UPON A HERD OF DEERS...
I CAN HEAR A WATERFALL - THAT'S PROBABLY WHERE THEY WERE HEADING!

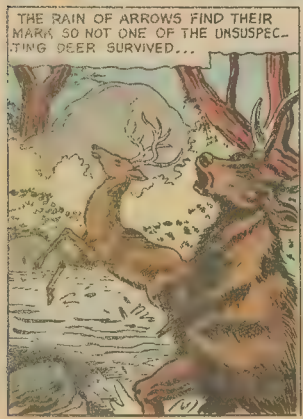
LOOK! TWO TRAILS CROSS - MUCH DEER HEAD FOR WATERING PLACE, BEN! IF WE REACH THE WATERFALL WITHOUT BEING HEARD WE WILL CATCH ALL THE GAME WE CAN CARRY!!

THE VISITORS WAIT SILENTLY UNTIL..
THE DEER DID NOT HEAR OUR APPROACH CHINOOK, PROBABLY DUE TO THE WATERFALL!


BEN, I COUNT ATLEAST THIRTY DEER... LET'S GET THEM RIGHT AWAY!
WHEN I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL! TAKE CAREFUL AIM—AND ALL LET GO YOUR ARROWS AT ONCE!


THE LIGHT OF THE MOON REFLECTING ON THE WATER MADE EACH DEER STAND OUT AS AN EASY TARGET...

NOW!


THE RAIN OF ARROWS FIND THEIR MARK SO NOT ONE OF THE UNSUSPECTING DEER SURVIVED...

THERE'S ENOUGH MEAT TO LAST YOUR PEOPLE A FEW MONTHS, EH CHINOOK! NOW LET'S MAKE HASTE AND GET THEM ABOARD THE CANOES..

AS TRAILBLAZER AND THE DELAWARES RETURN TO THE RIVER, THEY ARE FOLLOWED BY AN ENORMOUS GRIZZLY..
'TIS A GOOD NIGHTS WORK BENNORTON-

DAVY CROCKETT

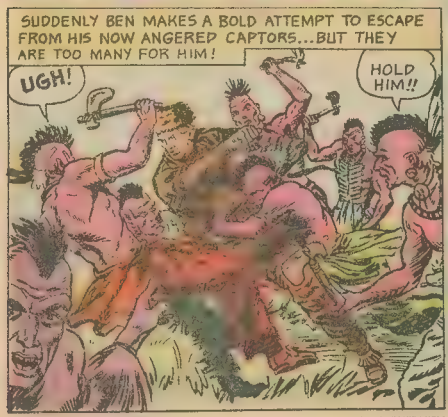
IT IS STILL DARK MY BROTHERS, YOUR RIVER CROSSING WILL BE A SAFE ONE - CHINOOK AND I WILL FOLLOW SHORTLY -
BE CAREFUL TRAIL BLAZER!
NOW WE MUST GO BACK OVER OUR TRAIL AND WIPE OUT ANY SIGN THAT MIGHT BETRAY US TO THE HURONS!
IT IS GETTING LIGHT ALREADY MY BROTHER, WE MUST DO OUR WORK IN HASTE!
AS THE TWO FIGURES PART BRIEFLY IN THE WOODS, THE GRIZZLY BEAR EMERGES FROM IT S HIDING AND MOVES IN FOR THE ATTACK...
HMM - THESE DEAD BRANCHES SHOULD HIDE OUR TRAIL WELL ENOUGH! WH - ??!!
CRACK!
GRR-ARRR!
UUP!
A GRIZZLY! AND ABOUT THE BIGGEST I'VE EVER SEEN IN THESE PARTS!
GR-ARRR-RRR!
HELP! - THE BEAR WILL KILL ME, BEN!
TOO FAR AWAY TO DO ANYTHING BUT USE MY RIFLE - WORSE LUCK!

THAT SHOT WILL BRING THE HURONS DOWN UPON US IN NO TIME, CHINOOK! SO YOU HIDE IN THE BUSHES WHILE I BUILD A FIRE AND TRY TO CONVINCE THEM I HAD COME ALONE TO HUNT!
YES, BEN! IF I'M CAUGHT IT WILL MEAN WAR!

A FEW MINUTES LATER A HURON HUNTING PARTY APPROACHES BEN'S FIRE...
HOW! WHITE MAN, WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE INTO THE DEEP WOODS MY PEOPLE CALL THEIR HOME?
JUST PASSIN' THROUGH, O MIGHTY HURON BRAVES!!

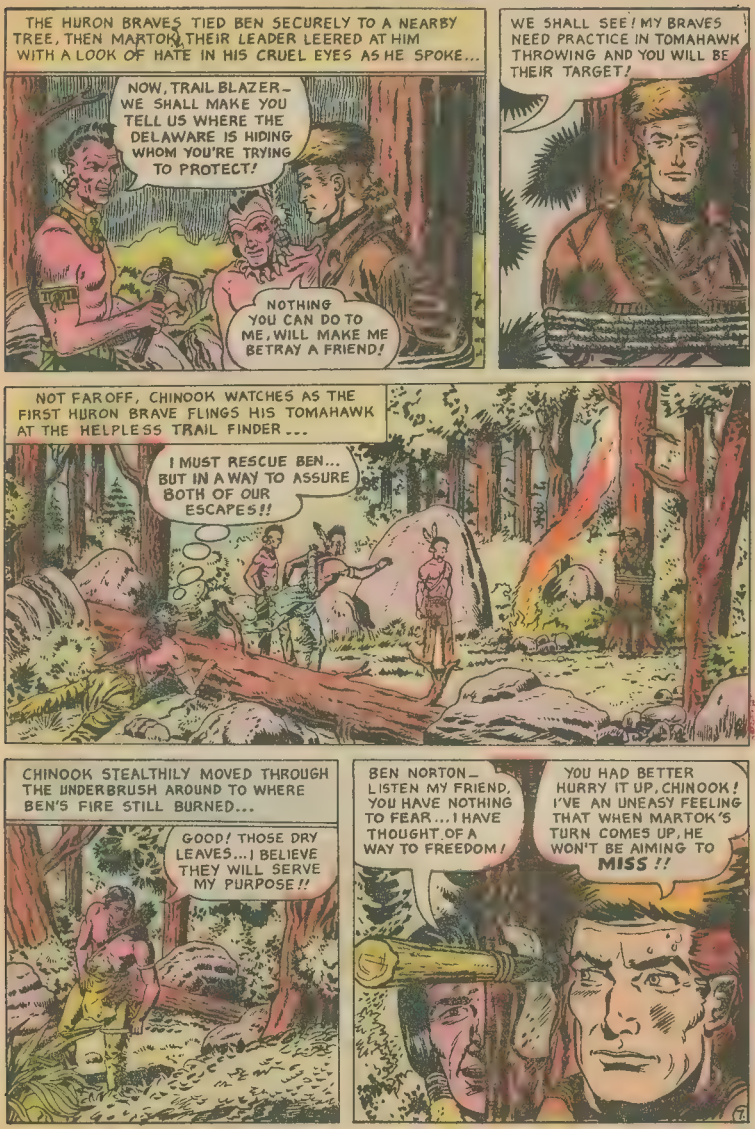
TELL US THEN, HUNTER, HAVE YOU SEEN ANY OF OUR NEIGHBORS-THE DELAWARES-THIS NIGHT!
IF THIS BE HURON GROUND IT WOULD INDEED BE STRANGE FOR ME TO HAVE SEEN ANY DELAWARE!

HE'S LYING, MARTOK! THESE ARE FRESH MOCCASIN PRINTS... MADE BY A SON OF THE DELAWARES!


SUDDENLY BEN MAKES A BOLD ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM HIS NOW ANGERED CAPTORS...BUT THEY ARE TOO MANY FOR HIM!
UGH!
HOLD HIM!!

NOW, TRAIL BLAZER, WE WILL MAKE YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH! TIE HIM TO THE TREE, MY FRIENDS!

DAVY CROCKETT


THE HURON BRAVES TIED BEN SECURELY TO A NEARBY TREE, THEN MARTOK, THEIR LEADER LEERED AT HIM WITH A LOOK OF HATE IN HIS CRUEL EYES AS HE SPOKE...
NOW, TRAIL BLAZER— WE SHALL MAKE YOU TELL US WHERE THE DELAWARE IS HIDING WHOM YOU'RE TRYING TO PROTECT!
NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO ME, WILL MAKE ME BETRAY A FRIEND!
WE SHALL SEE! MY BRAVES NEED PRACTICE IN TOMAHAWK THROWING AND YOU WILL BE THEIR TARGET!
NOT FAR OFF, CHINOOK WATCHES AS THE FIRST HURON BRAVE FLINGS HIS TOMAHAWK AT THE HELPLESS TRAIL FINDER...
I MUST RESCUE BEN... BUT IN A WAY TO ASSURE BOTH OF OUR ESCAPES!!
CHINOOK STEALTHILY MOVED THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH AROUND TO WHERE BEN'S FIRE STILL BURNED...
GOOD! THOSE DRY LEAVES... I BELIEVE THEY WILL SERVE MY PURPOSE!!
BEN NORTON— LISTEN MY FRIEND, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR... I HAVE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO FREEDOM!
YOU HAD BETTER HURRY IT UP, CHINOOK! I'VE AN UNEASY FEELING THAT WHEN MARTOK'S TURN COMES UP, HE WON'T BE AIMING TO MISS!!

DAVY CROCKETT

I AM GOING TO CUT THESE ROPES BEN! WHEN I CRY OUT YOU HEAD TOWARDS THE RIVER WHERE OUR CANOE IS HID!
SOON EVERY HURON TOMAHAWK LAY IMBEDDED IN THE TREE TRUNK... ALL AXCEPT MARTOK'S .....
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE WOODS MAN, SPEAK—OR !
AT THAT MOMENT CHINOOK RAN FORWARD WITH HIS BIG BUNDLE OF DRY LEAVES AND DROPPED THEM INTO THE BLAZING FIRE...
YAI-EEEE! RUN, BEN!
IT'S THE DELAWARE, GET HIM!!
HE FREED THE PIONEER...THEY MUST BOTH BE CAUGHT!!
I HOPE WE'LL BE ABLE TO REACH THE RIVER, BEN NORTON!
WE WILL, CHINOOK THAT SMOKE SHOULD DELAY THEM JUST LONG ENOUGH!
THEY HEADED TOWARDS THE RIVER! (COUGH) AFTER THEM!
I CAN'T SEE!! THE SMOKE (COUGH) HAS BLINDED ME!

REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

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• Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage.. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!
Choice of split or front seat styles only **$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **$5.00.** Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

STYLE #400
Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only **$2.98**

STYLE #500
Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear. **$2.98**

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

5 day Money Back Offer!

MARDO SALES CORP., Dept. BS-970
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.
☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat $2.98 ☐ Solid Seat $2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) $5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

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NAME _____
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DAVY CROCKETT

TAKE THE CANOE AND MAKE GOOD YOUR ESCAPE CHINOOK, I'M STAYING BEHIND... I'VE A HUNCH!
I WILL DO AS YOU SAY, BEN... ONLY TAKE CARE, IF THE HURONS CATCH YOU THEY WILL SURELY TAKE YOUR SCALP!
A SHORT TIME LATER THE HURONS RUSH BY THE PLACE WHERE BEN IS HIDING...
I SEE A CANOE ABOUT TO CROSS THE RIVER... IT MUST CONTAIN THE DELAWARE!!
THE LAST BRAVE TO PASS IS THE CRUEL MARTOK, AND BEN JUMPS FOR HIM...
UGH!
MARTOK! YOU STARTED THOSE FIRES THAT SCOURGED THE DELAWARES LAND, DIDN'T YOU!?
WHAT'S IT TO YOU?!! YOU WONT BE ABLE TO TALK ABOUT IT WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU!
BECAUSE YOU'LL BE GONE!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THE LIKES OF YOU, MARTOK!

DAVY CROCKETT

NOW TALK OR I'LL SQUEEZE THE TRUTH OUT OF YOU!
-AACH! Y-YOU'RE HURTING ME...I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH-(COUGH) ONLY LET ME LOOSE!
YES...I STARTED THOSE FIRES THAT DESTROYED THE DELAWARE'S HUNTING GROUND! I KNEW OF THE TERRIBLY BITTER WINTER THEY HAD SUFFERED AND SO I BURNED THEIR CROPS KNOWING THEY WOULD COME TO MY PEOPLE FOR AID! THEN I SPREAD THE RUMOR THAT THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR NOBLE PEERS DEATH!!
I WANTED A WAR TO START SO I COULD PROVE MY WORTHINESS IN BATTLE... THEN MY PEOPLE WOULD RECOGNIZE ME AS CHIEF OF THE HURONS!
YOU JEOPARDIZED THE LIVES OF MANY INNOCENT PEOPLE JUST FOR YOUR OWN SELFISH GAIN MARTOK...AND WE WILL SEE TO IT YOU ARE PUNISHED!
MARTOK IS YOUR EVIL ONE, BRAVES OF THE HURON...THE SCOUNDREL SHOULD BE MADE TO WORK FOR THE SQUAWS AS HIS PUNISHMENT! IT WAS HE WHO NEARLY STARTED A BLOODY WAR!
GO TO OUR BROTHERS, THE DELAWARES, BEN, AND TELL THEM THEY ARE WELCOME TO HUNT HERE AS OUR GUEST-AND WE SHALL SHARE OUR WHEAT-AND CORN WITH THEM IF THEY WILL SMOKE THE PEACE PIPE WITH US!
LATER IN THE DELAWARE VILLAGE...
-AND THE HURONS ALSO WANT PEACE RED BEAR!
IT SHALL BE SO, TRAIL BLAZER! MY PEOPLE THANK YOU FOR AVERTING A SENSELESS WAR!
END

Mrs. Ruth Long

Friends! Here's How To Get At Almost NO COST

Your NEW Real, LIVE MINIATURE DOG

I'll be happy to send you **without you paying a penny,** this lovable, young, miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own lively, tiny dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Supply Limited ○ SEND TODAY!

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons free. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. LIMIT of 2 to any one person. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. **Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES** with each picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your 20 enlargement coupons

Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

DEAN STUDIOS Dept. X-412, 211 W. 7th St. Des Moines 2, Iowa

MRS. RUTH LONG
DEAN STUDIOS, DEPT. X-412
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I would like to receive the miniature dog. Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons

Enclosed find.....snapshots or negatives for enlarging. (Limit of two.)

Color Eyes		Color Eyes	
Color Hair		Color Hair	

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Up to a $10 Portrait Studio Value Only $1.

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50 for only $2

Double-Weight, Silk Finish, Portrait Paper. Each (2½ x 3½ inch) PHOTO is beautifully DECKLE EDGED.

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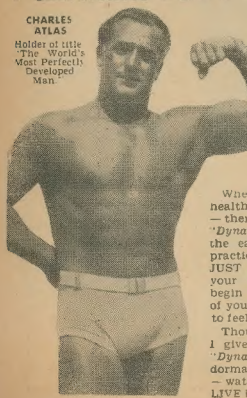
MOVYLAND STUDIOS Dept. 19, 211 W. 7th St., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

Hey SKINNY!
...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!
DON'T LET HIM HIT YOU, JOE!
WATCH WHAT YOU SAY, FELLA . .
SHUT UP, YOU BAG OF BONES!
DARN IT! I'M TIRED OF BEING A SKINNY SCARECROW CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN MAKE ME A NEW MAN! LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
LATER
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG WHAT A BUILD NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT BULLY
HERE'S A LOVE-TAP---- FROM THAT "BAG OF BONES," REMEMBER ?
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL HE-MAN AFTER ALL.
WHAT A MAN
AND HE TO BE SKINNY!

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!



CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim Girls made fun of me behind my back THEN I discovered my body - building system *"Dynamic Tension."* It made me such a *complete* specimen of manhood that I hold the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast *"Dynamic Tension"* GETS RESULTS! It is the easy NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge and your whole body starts to feel "alive" full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way I give you no gadgets to fool with With *"Dynamic Tension"* you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real solid LIVE MUSCLE

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for $1.00 or 10c — But FREE

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